

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

To Whom Love Comes.

Though I were blind,
And love came unto me
And touched my slightest eyelids ten-
derly
Then straightway over the land and
sky and sea
A strange, new radiance would seem
to be
Shining alone for me.
Though I were blind.

Though I were old,
And love walked by my side,
And led the narrow way to death's dark
tide—
I'd follow on, nor once look backward
at the wide
Free ways of youth, but forego all life's
pride.
To have love by my side,
Though I were old.

To whom love comes
The night is as day;
No need of sun nor moon nor stars have
they;
A glory shines about earth's darkest,
dreariest way
That mocks at pain and death and dull
decay.
Life is eternal day
To whom love comes.
—Lucille Rutland, in New Orleans Times-
Democrat.

Society.

"The Bugle," the annual publication of the Virginia Polytechnic Institute cadets, is gotten out in beautiful style for this year, being bound in Khaki covers, with gilt-lettered straps, and the gallant figure of the bugler on horseback in the center.

The frontispiece, done in color, is a charming female head. On the opposite page, encircled by the folds of the Virginia Polytechnic Institute pennant, is her counterpart, holding a bugle to her lips.

"The Bugle" is dedicated to Professor Robert C. Price, who holds the chair of chemistry in the Institute. His letter of thanks for the honor conferred and his picture are notable features on the Bugle's pages.

Other illustrations show the editors of the annual, the board of visitors, the faculty, the members of the class of 1905, and of the other classes, down to the Freshman; of the different Institute organizations, of the battalion and its sponsors.

The drawings, whether done in color, black and white or pen and ink sketches, are pretty, suggestive and interesting. On page 215 Mr. Carl Rostrop's cartoon of Mayor McCarthy is the principal feature, and is as good as all things from the pen of that talented artist.

"The Bugle," as a whole, is a very handsome volume, one which reflects credit on its editors and publishers, and one calculated to give much pleasure to all who may enjoy its possession.

Personal Mention.

Miss Mary Schultz and Miss Anna W. Aubel, of Baltimore, Md., are guests of Mrs. L. Aubel, in this city. Later they will visit Miss Mayme Dickinson.

Mrs. Edward N. Newman, accompanied by her uncle, Senator F. C. Moon, of Lynchburg, Va., left Thursday evening for the Old Dominion steamship "Monroe" to visit the family of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Newman, at Mamaroneck, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Beazley, of South Boston, were at home to a number of their friends Tuesday evening from 8:30 to 11:30, the event being to honor Miss Mattie Morrisette, of Manchester. Various games were indulged in, and sweet music interspersed during the evening. Delicious refreshments were served.

Miss Bessie Troy has returned from a visit to relatives at Amherst, Va.

Mrs. H. R. McLaughlin, accompanied by her two children, George Minor and Mary Sue McLaughlin, of Huntington, W. Va., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Walter E. Joyner, of this city.

Mr. W. T. Walsley and Mr. Anthony J. Vena, of Jersey City, are visiting Mr. Carl Rostrop, in Richmond.

Mr. Vena will sing the "Palm" and "Ave Maria" at St. Joseph's Church, Petersburg, Va., on Sunday next.

The two handsome new residences, one belonging to Miss Dorell, and the other to Miss Hubbard, are now in course of erection at the University of Virginia.

Miss Julia Gardner Tyler has joined a house party given by Mrs. Hotchkiss near the University.

Mr. W. W. Mercer and family are at the Jefferson Park Hotel for the summer.

Miss Bettie Clark will spend the summer at the Rockbridge Alum Springs.

Miss Clara Gilman, of Halifax county, is entertaining a house party. Among her guests are Miss Law and Messrs. Hugh, Thomas and Roy Easley, of Swansonville, Va.

Mr. B. H. Berry is the guest of relatives in Bedford City.

The engagement of Miss Marguerite Moore Hopkins, formerly of Fredericksburg, Va., now of Washington, to Dr. Robert Gibson Hollingsworth, is announced. The wedding will take place on September 1st. Miss Hopkins is an accomplished horsewoman and daughter of Mr. J. C. Hopkins, of Fredericksburg.

The charity ball to be given at the Princess Anne on Saturday evening, July 15th, promises to be a most attractive affair. The proceeds will go to the Infants' Sanitarium at Virginia Beach.

Miss Alma Jones has returned to Richmond from a visit to Captain and Mrs. George B. Wood, of Newport News.

Mrs. Samuel Bolling and daughter will spend the summer in Bedford, Va.

Mrs. W. H. Whitlow, of Bedford, has left for home after visiting her sister, Mrs. M. Digwidge, in Richmond. She was accompanied to Bedford by her niece, Miss Ida Digwidge.

Miss M. Bowman is spending sometime with her friend, Miss Jessie Blunt, of this city.

Mr. Roy P. Bradley, of the Chase City Progress, and Miss Bertha B. Taylor, who

Store Closes To-day at 6 P. M.

Mid-Summer Toilet Sale

It is a sale of the greatest toilet values ever seen in Richmond. In marking down toilet articles Cohen always leads. The saving on many things is 50 per cent. and the average saving is 40 per cent. There are 36 special bargains advertised for to-day. All are the wanted and most saleable articles.

50c Imported Hosiery, 35c

This lot of Women's Imported All-over Lace Lisle Stockings was ordered March 1st. They should have been here two months ago. The delay saves you 15c a pair. There are six styles to choose from.

75c Lace Stockings, 50c. These are the new set designs, in white, black, champagne and Dresden blue.

POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fail to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Professor Charles Elliot Norton.

No. 547

A FANCY FROM FONTENELLE.

By AUSTIN DOBSON.

Bernard Le Boyve Fontenelle, whose beautiful lines Mr. Dobson has rendered into captivating English verse, was born at Rouen, France, February 11, 1667, and died in his 109th year at Paris, January 1, 1757. He was a nephew of Comille, the great writer of tragedy. He attempted nearly every form of literature.

Other selections from Austin Dobson, his portrait, autograph and biographical sketch, have already been printed in this series.

THE Rose in the garden slipped her bud,
And she laughed in the pride of her youthful blood,
As she thought of the Gardener standing by—
"He is old—so old! And he soon must die!"

The full Rose waxed in the warm June air,
And she spread and spread till her heart lay bare;
And she laughed once more as she heard his tread—
"He is older now! He will soon be dead!"

But the breeze of the morning blew, and found
That the leaves of the blown Rose strewed the ground;
And he came at noon, that Gardener old,
And he raked them softly under the mold,

And I wove the thing to a random rhyme,
For the Rose is Beauty, the Gardener Time.



This series began in The Times-Dispatch Sunday, October 11, 1903. One is published each day.

were married in Richmond July 2d, will be at home at Chase City after to-day.

Mrs. T. W. Gardner and little son, William, who have been guests of Mrs. T. A. Blakey, of Tappanhook, are now visiting Mrs. W. H. Ryland, in Urbanna, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cameron, Mr. and Mrs. James Walker, Mrs. David Dunn and children, Mrs. Charles Arthur Johnston, Miss Mary Williams, of Petersburg, and Miss Helen Cameron, of Richmond, who have been spending a week at the Chamberlin Hotel, sail on Tuesday from New York to spend some time traveling abroad.

Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Saunders, near Ware Neck, Va., are entertaining Mrs. Claude Swanson. Mr. Swanson expects to join her during the week.

Miss Eva Davis is visiting in the home of her grandparents on North River.

Mrs. S. E. Buchanan, of Cedar Fork, Va., is the guest of friends in Richmond.

Miss Belle McGill, of Leesburg, Va., is spending some time with friends in Richmond.

The Rev. J. L. McSparran is the guest of his uncle, Mr. C. P. Hurt, near Otterville, Va.

Dr. Claud D. Kellam gave a very attractive supper on Monday evening, at the Chesapeake Club, Norfolk. Those present were Miss Dwyer and Miss Adamson, of Richmond; Miss Gull-ima S. S. Pell, Mr. Albert Sorell, Dr. E. C. S. Tallaferr and Dr. Kellam.

A very pretty luncheon was given Wednesday by Mrs. George W. T. A. at her home in Ghent, Norfolk, in honor of her guest, Miss Blanche Bedford, of Richmond. The table was artfully decorated and covered with Mrs. Eugene Carpenter, of Boston; Mrs. Wilder, Mrs. William R. Butcher, Mrs. Terry B. Gordon and Miss Bedford.

Mr. D. C. Richardson will be the orator at the reunion of the Confederate Monument Association, to be held in King William county, July 25.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Selph, Jr. and Mrs. G. W. Selph, have recently visited Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Smith at West Point.

Miss Jennie Swann, of Pamplin City, and Miss Nannie Hubbard, of Lynchburg, are visiting in Richmond.

Mr. Maurice Hudgins, of Norfolk, Va., was the host this week of a luncheon early at the Isaac Walton Club, One View. Among his guests were Misses May, Grace and Julia Biddood, of Richmond.

Mrs. M. J. Armstrong and children, are visiting at Mr. R. H. Armstrong's, in Norfolk.

Miss Daisy Meador has gone to spend August at the Greenbrier White Sulphur Springs.

Miss Alice Old and her guest, Miss Katherine Young, are spending a few days with Mrs. W. H. Venable, at Wiloughby Club.

Mrs. Josephine Trevittan is visiting relatives in Albemarle county, and later

THE LATEST BOOKS UNDER BRIEF REVIEW.

THE LITTLE HILLS. By Nancy Huston Banks. Pp. 325. \$1.50. The Macmillan Company, New York.

The high literary quality which we would expect from the author of "Oldfield," the subtle and sympathetic delineation of character, the charming descriptive bits, the graceful fancy and pleasant sentiment—all these eminently desirable qualities are conspicuously present in "The Little Hills." There is plenty of opportunity for the development of them, too, so leisurely and ruminating is the progress of the beautiful plot. Nothing exciting happens until page 266, and even then it is only that an old gentleman whom the reader had not suspected of being a spy, breaks away to town and accumulates a most overwhelming jag. Judged by some standards which we could indicate if we wanted to, this occurrence would not be considered abnormally startling, but it is certain that it stands out in bold relief against the placid level of Phoebe's life.

Poor Phoebe! Gentle, kind, sweet, lovable little soul that she was. Everybody advised her, and several bullied her, it does seem quite hard that, with all she had to bear, Mother Rowan whom she had invited to come and live with her, should have turned out so distant. It was not that Phoebe did not flinch with all her mindless she had a pretty little will of her own, as the Mrs. Potke, that queen of social managers, discovered on a memorable occasion; so she persevered with Mrs. Rowan, and in the end she had her reward. Really, even though bright as in Phoebe's life, even though she didn't realize it, was in the ministers of her parish. Indeed from her personal biography, one might be tempted to frame the general proposition that no minister could come to that parish without marrying Phoebe. Mrs. Banks tells us that two, at least, came to Phoebe's town and to leave. 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